

\$15,000—GIVEN AWAY—\$15,000

500 CASH PRIZES.

1st Prize \$5,000, 2nd \$2,500, 3rd \$1,000, Seven Special Prizes of \$500 Each for Early Estimates.

EVERY SUBSCRIBER TO THE

Wheeling Weekly Intelligencer

will have an opportunity to share in these magnificent prizes if he wishes to participate in the Great World's Fair Contest in which these prizes are given.

The subject matter of this great contest is the Total Paid Admissions during May, the first month of the Great St. Louis World's Fair. Without a doubt the World's Fair which will open at St. Louis on May 1st will be the largest Fair ever held in the world, and every man, woman and child should be interested in this great enterprise.

CONDITIONS OF THIS GREAT CONTEST.

Every subscriber who remits \$1.00, the regular subscription price for a year's subscription, to The Weekly Intelligencer, will receive a certificate, which will secure for him any prize which his estimates entitle him to claim.

When you send in your subscription also send your estimates of the total paid admissions at the World's Fair during May, the first month of the Fair. Write your name, address and estimate in the Subscription Blank below and mail it to The Profit Sharing Contest Editor.

The contest will close at midnight, April 30th, 1904, and no estimate received after that hour will be allowed. The official record of the Secretary of the World's Fair showing the total paid attendance during May, the first month of the Fair, will determine who are entitled to the prizes, and the awards will be made by a disinterested committee of prominent judges during the first week in June. As the contest will close on April 30th, the day before the Fair opens, all will have an equal chance to win these prizes. Those who estimate or guess NOW will have a chance to win a Special Prize and just as good a chance to win the Capital Prize of \$5,000.00 as the one who guesses on the last day of the contest.

In case of a tie, or that two or more estimators are equally correct, prizes will be divided equally between them.

To Our Subscribers Who May Be In Arrears.

We will present to any of our old subscribers who may be in arrears a guess free for each dollar paid on old account, same to be specified when sending money.

Don't fail to send your Subscription in early, specifying on the guess coupon whether or not you are receiving the Intelligencer at the present time, as it will save a great deal of trouble and allow us to send out your paper on time.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO THOSE DESIRING TO GET UP CLUBS. WRITE US A POSTAL FOR FURTHER INFORMATION.

Postmaster—Please cut out and hang in a conspicuous place.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

To aid in forming your estimates, we furnish the following figures:

The total paid admissions during May, the first month of the Chicago World's Fair, were...1,050,037

The total paid admissions during May, the first month of the Buffalo Pan-American Exposition, were...399,430

The admission price was...50c each

The admission for the St. Louis Fair will be...50c each

Remember, there is no limit on the number of chances if you wish to make more than one estimate.

SEND ALL ORDERS TO THE

PROFIT SHARING EDITOR,

Intelligencer Publishing Co.,

WHEELING, W. VA.

In remitting money use Registered Letter, Postal Money Order, Check or Express Money Order. Make all orders payable to the

INTELLIGENCER PUB. CO., Wheeling, W. Va.

MONONGAH.

A Bright, Newsy and Appreciative Letter From Our Alert Correspondent.

Editors West Virginian:

We have had the pleasure of looking over one copy of the Daily West Virginian, and I want to say that we are pleased with it.

We are pleased to know that J. W. Orr, the great newspaper man of Monongah, is going to handle it, and it will be handled all O. K. by him.

Our people are all well pleased with it from the fact, we think, we will be able to get the truth, as it is not controlled by a corporation which is not in favor of the laboring class.

Our mines are working fairly good at this time.

Miss Fannie Harmon was at Fairmont this week having her teeth dressed by Dr. Badgley.

W. E. Haggerty, the efficient clerk of L. M. Kuhn's store has bought of D. Fleming, a home of his own. So Will is living at home nowadays.

The Hon. John A. Showalter is hustling around and is the same old Republican as of yore.

The Hon. Chas. Arp is still on deck. Geo. M. Manley is in town to-day.

Mrs. L. M. Kuhn was shopping at Fairmont this week.

Hoy Day, who has been sick at Roger's hotel, is somewhat better this morning.

E. H. Gaskin is moving to Morgantown, W. Va. We are sorry to lose Mr. Gaskin, as he is a good Republican and Monongahia does not need him.

Harry Barnes has returned after a vacation of a week.

Prof. John D. Doake is having a

good time sporting the ladies over in Brookdale.

The order of the day seems to be garden plowing.

We all stand solid for the ticket that was nominated a few days ago. What a team we will have. When Powell, T. W. Fleming and Jas. Fox get down to Charleston, look out for something to be done.

Robert McDonald is still bobbing around.

Have you heard that Johnnie Harmon is teaching a Summer School at Hutchinson?

That Sam Cornell has moved into the Kuhn block?

That Jesse King is still on deck?

That C. M. Hamilton has returned from Brownsville, Pa.?

That W. E. Haggerty is still smoking?

That Ira Danley has returned to work at the barber shop?

That J. T. Ringer is out to-day with his baby?

The citizens of Monongah are rejoicing over the appearance of the West Virginian as a daily. We think that we can get the facts of the day.

B. T. Koen is shopping to-day at Monongah.

Mr. J. C. Nay is visiting friends in Fairmont to-day.

Cal. Price is hustling on the streets.

Mr. J. W. Orr is going into the laundry business.

Mr. Francisco Michile has returned from Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. J. S. Rex, the real estate dealer, is doing a good business. Seward is all O. K. as a prohibitionist.

Mrs. D. Fleming is on the sick list this week.

The boys are becoming very anxious for the campaign to open.

I think we will have the finest Colored Club in the county.

Up in Webster County.

Up in Webster county you can now go out in the mountains and track coons through the snow. You can go on a North hill side and dig down through the snow and leaves and get a mess of luscious, delicious ramps; you can turn over the ridge to the South hill side, and maybe stumble on a rattler, or get run over by a bear, and run up against a sugar camp where sugar and "lasses" grow, and are not made.

You can dodge up most any mountain stream and catch a mess of trout good enough for a King's dinner, and maybe get caught in a blizzard before you get home.

Last year it snowed up there in June, this year it may snow in July. Surely this is a good place for the tourist, as thousands go there every season.

The famous Salt Sulphur Springs is growing in favor and is becoming a resort of national repute, the accommodations there this year are superb, and calculated to please the most fastidious, either for health or pleasure.

Go up there and take an outing. If you don't feel better, make your will and get ready to move to some more congenial climate.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The display of millinery by Miss M. M. Porter, announced for next week, has been canceled.

'Tis said a prominent young physician of the city will become a Benedict in the near future.

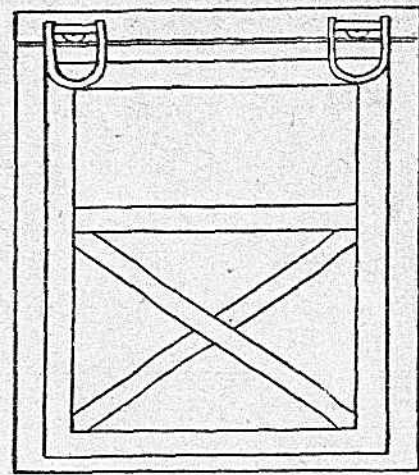
Saturday, April 23d, special sale of Hosiery at Stemple's.

FARM & GARDEN

A MODEL BARN DOOR.

It is Designed With a View to Light and Air When Needed.

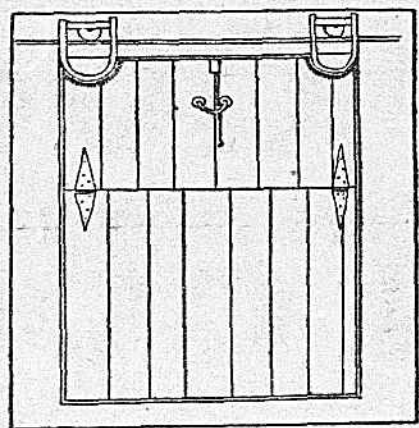
Having seen the need of a good, substantial barn door that could be closed in such a way as to prevent animals from passing in or out of the building and at the same time admit light and fresh air, a Kansas Farmer writer devised and furnished a sketch of one which he thinks will meet the requirements. He says: We all know how un-



BARN DOOR FRAME.

satisfactory the hinge door is, always sagging and being torn to pieces. With the double hinge door, as it is commonly seen, the lower one can be closed and the upper one left open so as to allow better ventilation and light. Where there is a wide door the hinge is impracticable, and then the track hinge door will have to be used. But that, when closed, is entirely closed and admits no light. A window sash might be put in, but that is too easily broken to be practicable.

My idea is to make a strong frame, according to the illustration. The sketch shows a door 6 by 8 feet, framed with 2 by 6 inch pine mortised together and braced in the lower portion with common two by fours. The lower part is then boarded up solid, the upper ends of the boards being beveled and coming to within about two inches of the top of the center crosspiece.



BARN DOOR COMPLETE.

Then boards are cut and fitted in the shape of a door for the upper part. Two 1 by 6 inch boards will serve for cleats. The corners are then cut so that they will not interfere with the hanger. The door is then placed and hung by two flat hinges, and the upper side is fitted with a spring catch having a small chain attached to unfasten with. It can be readily seen that this door can be "opened down" while the main part is closed, preventing any live stock from passing in or out. These plans are, of course, general and can be slightly altered to fit any required size of door.

Dairying That Pays.

In a series of institutes in the northeastern counties of Pennsylvania I found that farmers are specializing to a much greater extent, in that section than in many other sections of the state, says L. W. Lighty in National Stockman. Quite a number of dairymen are putting in plants of their own for buttermaking and are devoting all their thought and energies along that line. In a number of instances they sent their sons to the state college to take a short course and are putting on the market first class butter. In every instance of this kind I learned that the demand was greater than the supply of butter at a very good price. The universal verdict of those men was that, while dairying is hard and slavish work because of the minute and constant attention that the details of the business require, it pays a handsome profit.

Grape Acid Possibilities.

Increased profits for grape growers are among the fair possibilities. The American Grape Acid association of California offers \$25,000 for the best formula, with the right to use it, by which grapes containing over 20 per cent saccharin and valued at \$10 per ton can be turned into tartaric acid at a price which will permit exportation without loss. Here is a splendid reward for some chemist, who, besides the gratitude of the grape growers of the Pacific coast states, it is also proposed to utilize the acid in the residue from grapes pressed for wine. This acid, when properly treated, also makes tartaric acid and cream of tartar. As there is a great market for these products in the United States, the importance of utilizing grape acid for the purpose is apparent.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. full, druggists refund money.

PLEA OF THE BIRDS.

Senator Hoar's Celebrated Petition to the Massachusetts Legislature.

A pamphlet on "Our Native Birds," published at Harrisburg by the Pennsylvania department of agriculture, contains Hon. Geo. F. Hoar's famous bird petition, which we take pleasure in reproducing for the benefit of readers of this paper. Mr. Hoar, as everybody knows, is the senior Senator from Massachusetts.

The most remarkable legal document on bird protection that the world has ever known is this bird petition. When it was presented in the Massachusetts Legislature the enthusiasm it aroused was so great that it passed through both houses like a whirlwind. It should be read in every school and home in the country. It will never grow old:

To the Great and General Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, We, the Song-Birds of Massachusetts and Their Playfellows, Make This Our Humble Petition:

We know more about you than you think we do. We know how good you are. We have hopped about the roofs and looked in at the windows of the houses you have built for poor and lame and deaf and blind children. We have built our nests in the trees and sung many a song as we flew about the gardens and parks you have made so beautiful for your own children, especially your poor children, to play in.

Every year we fly a great way over the country, keeping all the time where the sun is bright and warm; and we know that whenever you do anything, other people all over the great land between the seas and the great lakes find it out, and pretty soon will try to do the same thing. We know; we know. We are Americans just as you are. Some of us, like some of you, came from across the great sea, but most of the birds like us have lived here a long while; and birds like us welcomed your fathers when they came here many years ago. Our fathers and mothers have always done their best to please your fathers and mothers.

Now we have a sad story to tell you. Thoughtless or bad people are trying to destroy us. They kill us because our feathers are beautiful. Even pretty and sweet girls, who we should think would be our best friends, kill our brothers and children so that they may wear their plumage on their hats. Sometimes people kill us from mere wantonness. Cruel boys destroy our nests and steal our eggs and our young ones. People with guns and snares lie in wait to kill us, as if the place for a bird were not in the sky, alive, but in a shop window or under a glass case. If this goes on much longer, all your song birds will be gone. Already, we are told, in some other countries that used to be full of birds they are almost gone. Even the nightingales are being all killed in Italy.

Now we humbly pray that you will stop all this, and will save us from this sad fate. You have already made a law that no one shall kill a harmless song bird or destroy our nests or our eggs. Will you please to make another that no one shall wear our feathers, so that no one will kill us to get them? We want them all ourselves. Your pretty girls are pretty enough without them. We are told that it is as easy for you to do it as for Blackbird to whistle.

If you will, we know how to pay you a hundred times over. We will teach your children to keep themselves clean and neat. We will show them how to live together in peace and love and to agree as we do in our nests. We will build pretty houses which you will like to see. We will play about your gardens and flower beds—ourselves like flowers on wings—without any cost to you. We will destroy the wicked insects and worms that spoil your cherries and currants and plums and apples and roses. We will give you our best songs and make the spring more beautiful and the summer sweeter to you. Every June morning when you go out into the field, Oriole and Blackbird and Bobolink will fly after you and make the day more delightful to you; and when you go home tired at sundown, Vesper Sparrow will tell you how grateful we are. When you sit on your porch after dark, Fife Bird and Hermit Thrush and Wood Thrush will sing to you; and even Whippoorwill will cheer up a little. We know where we are safe. In a little while all the birds will come to live in Massachusetts again, and everybody who loves music will like to make a summer home with you.

The Baltimore Fire Still Burning.

A few days ago mention was made of the Miller-Clark fire of this city still burning, and the necessity of the department's having been called out to keep it from getting too much headway, the fire being fanned by the high winds.

We learn from a private letter from a gentleman who has been working here for some time at the steel plant, who is visiting his home in Baltimore, that the fire is still burning in that city from the conflagration of months ago.

NOT MUCH

DOING IN POLICE COURT THIS MORNING—A VERY PENITENT FELLOW.

Who Was Never Before in All His Life Before the Mayor, Was Up.

There was not much doing in Police Court this morning. Mayor Kinsey was there on time and a little later the officers brought in a solitary prisoner. His name was Walter Hershberger, and he lives somewhere in the First ward.

"You are charged with being drunk," said his honor.

"Well, I guess I was a little tight."

"You are charged with drunkenness. Are you guilty?"

"I reckon I am."

Then he told the mayor that he did not get drunk very often, that he never was in Police Court before, and hoped never to be again, and that he had come out and told the officer to arrest him so he could sober up.

He was fined three dollars and costs, six in all, which he said he could make arrangements to pay.

Big Men and Little.

(Being a rhymed setting forth of characteristics exceedingly familiar to all practical newspaper men.)

The Little Man, when he's approached to ask him for an interview,

Swells like a poisoned pup and says, "I'll see you when my way is through."

He acts as if the nation's fate on the words his lips speak—

The Seasoned Scribe looks on in pain and feels unconsciously weak. For in this interviewing stunt He finds the ear-marks of the runt.

The Big Man, on the other hand, has oft been interviewed before.

And not for him the proud hauteur—from ass's skin the lions roar.

Instead, he turns to him who seeks the momentary interview,

And in a business way he asks: "Well, sir, what can I do for you?"

'Tis thus that scribes (and others) can procure the measure of a man.

The Little Man, when he is asked to send his photograph to print,

Replies with page on page that tells how, for the contents of a mint

He would not have the public think his own immodesty to blame

For having half-tones of himself appear in papers; just the same

He sends the picture, for he's wild To show his face, as any child.

The Big Man, when you send to him and ask him for a photograph,

Replies in brief: "Please find enclosed"—his letter's wheat not swamped in chaff;

He knows the story of himself will all the more be seen of men

If with the printed words appears his well known countenance again.

(That naught but truth these rhymes tell,

The Seasoned Scribe doth know full well.)

—S. W. Billian, in Balto. American.

A DELIGHTFUL RECEPTION

Was Held at the Presbyterian Church Last Evening—Delicious Refreshments Were Served.

A reception was held in the Presbyterian church last evening in honor of the many new members who have lately been received into the church. The older members were there in full force to give the new ones hearty welcome, and a most enjoyable time was spent by all. Several musical selections were rendered, which were highly appreciated by everyone. Delicious refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake and coffee, were served in the little room adjoining the Sunday school room. Mrs. Butcher, Miss Wilh Butcher, Mrs. Edwin Robinson, Miss Margaret McKinney, Miss Lillian Reed and Miss Moberwell, saw that every person in this room was served. The church throughout was handsomely decorated with palms, ferns and carnations. A daintily arranged table was placed in the ante-room, which added greatly to the beauty of the scene.

These social parties of the church are much appreciated by the strangers in our midst, and do much toward establishing a cordial relationship among all the members.

Mr. L. C. Wyer, who has been at Elkins for the last few days, on business, returned home last night. Mr. Wyer is a member of the popular real estate firm of Wyer & Mason.

Saturday, April 23, is the day to buy your Hosiery. Stemple's the place. x Mrs. Luther Fittro, of Wheeling, is visiting at the home of Mrs. M. T. Levelle, in the First ward.